NUMB. CCCLXXVII.

The SPECTATOR.

Quid quiſque, vitet nunquam homini ſatis
Cautum eſt in horas ———— Hor.

Tueſday, May 13. 1712.

LOVE was the Mother of Poetry, and ſtill produces, among the moſt ignorant and barbarous, a thouſand imaginary Diſtreſſes and Poetical Complaints. It makes a Footman talk like *Oroondates*, and converts a Brutal Ruſtick into a gentle Swain. The moſt ordinary Plebeian or Mechanick in Love, bleeds and pines away with a certain Elegance and Tenderneſs of Sentiments which this Paſſion naturally inſpires.

These inward Languiſhings of a Mind infected with this Softneſs, have given Birth to a Phraſe which is made uſe of by all the melting Tribe, from the higheſt to the loweſt, I mean that of *dying for love*.

Romances, which owe their very Being to this Paſſion, are full of theſe metaphorical Deaths. Heroes and Heroines, Knights, Squires and Damſels are all of them in a dying Condition. There is the same kind of Mortality in our Modern Tragedies, where every one gaſps, faints, bleeds and dies. Many of our Poets, to deſcribe the Execution which is done by this Paſſion, repreſent the fair Sex as *Baſiliſks* that deſtroy with their Eyes; but I think Mr. *Cowley* has with greater Juſtneſs of Thought compared a beautiful Woman to a *Porcupine*, that ſends an Arrow from every part.

I have often thought that there is no way ſo effectual for the Cure of this general Infirmity, as a right reflecting upon the Motives that produce it. When the Paſſion proceeds from the Senſe of any Virtue or Perfection in the Perſon beloved, I would by no means diſcourage it; but if a Man conſiders all his heavy Complaints of Wounds and Deaths and Flames from ſome little Affectations of Coquettry, which are improved into Charms by his own fond Imagination, the very laying before himſelf the Cauſe of his Diſtemper, may be ſufficient to effect the Cure.

It is in this view that I have looked over the ſeveral Bundles of Letters which I have received from Dying Lovers, and compoſed out of them the following Bill of Mortality, which I ſhall lay before my Reader without any further Preface, as hoping that it may be uſeful to him in diſcovering thoſe ſeveral Places where there is moſt Danger, and thoſe fatal Arts which are made uſe of to deſtroy the Heedleſs and Unwary.

Lyſander, ſlain at a Puppet-Show on the 3d of *September*.

Thyrſis, ſhot from a Caſement in *Pickadilly*.

T. S. wounded by *Zelinda*'s Scarlet Stocking, as ſhe was ſtepping out of a Coach.

Will. Simple, ſmitten at the Opera by the Glance of an Eye that was aimed at one who ſtood by him.

Tho. Vainlove loſt his Life at a Ball.

Tim. Tattle, killed by the tap of a Fan on his Left Shoulder by *Coquetilla*, as he was talking careleſsly with her in a Bow-window.

Sir *Simon Softly*, murder'd at the Play-houſe in *Drury-lane* by a Frown.

Philander, mortally wounded by *Cleora*, as ſhe was adjuſting her Tucker.

Ralph Gapely, Eſq; hit by a Random Shot at the Ring.

F. R. caught his Death upon the Water, *April* the 31ſt.

W. W. killed by an unknown Hand, that was playing, with the Glove off, upon the ſide of the front Box in *Drury-lane*.

Sir *Criſtopher Crazy*, Bart. hurt by the bruſh of a Whalebone Petticoat.

Sylvius, ſhot through the Sticks of a Fan at St. *James*'s Church.

Damon, ſtruck through the Heart by a Diamond Necklace.

Thomas Truſty, *Francis Gooſequill*, *William Meanwell*, *Edward Callow* Eſqrs; ſtanding in a Row, fell all Four at the ſame time by an Ogle of the Widow *Trapland*.

Tom Rattle chancing to tread upon a Lady's Tail, as he came out of the Play-Houſe, ſhe turned full upon him, and laid him dead upon the Spot.

Dick Taſtewell, ſlain by a Bluſh from the Queen's Box in the Third Act of the *Trip to the Jubilee*.

Samuel

Samuel Felt, Haberdasher, wounded in his Walk to *Islington*, by Mrs. *Susannah Crossstitch*, as she was clambering over a Stile.

R, F. T, W. S, I. M, P. &c. Put to Death in the last Birth-Day Massacre.

Roger Blinko cut off in the Twenty First Year of his Age by a White-wash.

Musidorus, slain by an Arrow that flew out of a Dimple in *Belinda*'s Left Cheek.

Ned Courtly presenting *Flavia* with her Glove (which she had dropped on purpose) she received it, and took away his Life with a Curtsie.

John Gosselin, having received a slight Hurt from a pair of Blue Eyes, as he was making his Escape, was dispatch'd by a Smile.

Strephon, kill'd by *Clarinda* as she looked down into the Pit.

Charles Careless, shot flying by a Girl of Fifteen, who unexpectedly popped her Head upon him out of a Coach.

Josiah Wither, aged Threescore and Three, sent to his long Home by *Elizabeth Jett-well*, Spinster.

Jack Freelove, murder'd by *Melissa* in her Hair.

William Wiseaker, Gent. drowned in a flood of Tears by *Moll. Common*.

John Pleadwell, Esq; of the *Middle Temple*, Barrister at Law, Assassinated in his Chambers the 6th Instant by *Kitty Sly*, who pretended to come to him for his Advice.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of Mr. Bullock.
At the Desire of several Persons of Quality.
By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Tuesday, the 13th Day of May, will be presented a Comedy call'd, The Old Bachelor. The Part of Fondle Wife by Mr. Dogget, Heilmour by Mr. Wilks, Sir Jos. Wittol by Mr. Bullock, Captain Bluff by Mr. Johnson, Setter by Mr. Norris. And all the other Parts to the best Advantage. With Dancing proper to the Play. To which will be added, A Farce of one Act only, called The Stage Coach. The Part of Nicodemus Somebody by Mr. Pack, Capt in Bluff by Mr. Booth, Jolt the Coachman by Mr. Bullock, Macaben. by Mr. Bullock, Jun. By her Majesty's Command no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

On Thursday will be presented The Spanish Fryar, for the Benefit of Mr. Mors.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, to Morrow being Wednesday the 14th Day of May, will be presented an Opera call'd Antiochus. Being the last time of Performing at this Season. The Boxes 8s. Pit 5s. First Gallery 2s. 6d. Upper Gallery 1s. 6d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea. By her Majesty's Command no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

At Stationer's Hall near Ludgate, to Morrow being Wednesday the 14th Day of May, will be performed all the Musick, both Vocal and Instrumental, in the Opera of Diocletian. With several Additions. Composed by the Immortal Mr. Henry Purcell; which, for the Beauty of Expression, Excellency of Harmony, and Grandeur of Contrivance, gives a first place to no Musical Opera in Europe. And the Famous Mr. Murphy will perform several Entertainments on the Irish Harp. For the Benefit of Mr. Smith and Mr. Cuthbert. Beginning at 6 a Clock. Tickets are deliver'd at Garraways and Will's Coffee-houses in Cornhill; Sam's in Ludgate-street; St. James's and Smyrna at St. James's; the Griffith and Young Man's at Charing-cross; at the Tilt-yard at Whitehall; at Tom's and Will's in Covent-Garden, and at the Hall, at 5s. each. N. B. The Tickets deliver'd for the 9th of April will be taken.

An extraordinary Collection of Original Paintings by the most Eminent Masters, viz. Raphael, Titian, Correggio, Guido Reni, Carracci, Palma, Andrea Sciavoni, Giacomo Bassano, Perino del Vago, Vandyke, Eisthammer, &c. (being the entire Collection of Joseph Craig Esq; deceas'd) will be sold by Auction, on Thursday the 15th of this Instant May, at his Late dwelling House in Craig Court near Charing Cross, where Catalogues may be had and the Pictures seen this Day and to morrow before the Sale, from 10 in the Morning till 3 in the Afternoon. The Pictures to be taken away in 3 Days after the Sale. N. B. The House is to be Lett.

All Stationers, Booksellers and Haberdashers, in and about London, Theatre Printers and Sellers of Holman's London Ink Powder for Records, are desired to send in their Names, in order to have a printed Ticket to go to His Majesty's Feast the 29th of this present May, in remembrance of that Joyful and Happy Day of Divine Providence in restoring to this Kingdom the Royal Family; from whom we now enjoy all our Blessings, under the Happy Reign of our Gracious Queen Royal Queen ANNE, whom God grant long to live and reign in Peace and Plenty. Tickets may be had, in a few Days, by the Stationers of London, to go to Charles Holman's May Feast in a large Barges, with a Consort of Musick, at Richmond, to enjoy a suitable Entertainment on the Cost and Charge of the said Charles Holman, to the Honourable and Loyal Company: So God save our Royal Queen ANNE. Amen.

The Effigie of his Highness Prince Eugene of Savoy curiously done in Mezzotinto by John Simon, after the original Picture Painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller. Sold by J. Simon, over against Craig Lane in Long Acre, E. Cooper at the Pidgeons, and Hen. Overton at the White Horse without Newgate.

Stolen out of a Gentleman's House in Lincolns Inn Fields on Saturday last, two Silver Mugs and two Salvers, each Engraven with a double Coat of Arms, viz. a Chevron, between Three Trefoils and a Castle in a Field Ermin; Two Silver Salts, and six Spoons all Engraven with a Swan. Whoever gives Notice hereof to Mr. Nicholls, at the Golden Key at Temple bar, so as the same may be had again, shall have 5l. Reward, and so proportionably for any part.

The Person who wrote a Letter to the Spectator, May the 11th, about an Original Picture, is desired to leave word at Mr. Charles Lillies, at the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, where it may be seen.

Mr. John Warter, who formerly taught the Coy Hand in the Queen's Bench Office in the Inner Temple, now continues to Teach the same in a very exact manner, so as the Scholar in two Weeks time shall be fit for Business (his constant Attendance being only desired) at his Chambers three pair of Stairs, over Prothonotary Barret's Office in the Temple Walks at all Hours of the Day. He exempliefies Recoveries, &c.

Having happily experienced upon two of my Children, extreamly afflicted by the hard Breeding of their Teeth (one whereof was exposed to the utmost Danger of Convulsions, even Hazard of Life.) A Medicine prepared by Mr. Perrocet, Surgeon. I cannot but acknowledge that the Use of it was attended with a most singular Blessing, and no less remarkable Success, which I attest my Hand, J. Weldon, near the Chappel in King street, by Golden Square. Sold at 2s. 6d. per Vial, by the Author at the said House, in Bateman's street, near Bloomsbery, Mr. Alexander, at the Sun Coat Boy, against the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, Charles Lillie, Perfumer, the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, and by Mr. Watkins, Tobacconist, against the Market, in King street, Westminster.

Just Published, the Second Edition of
The Distrest Mother. A Tragedy. As it is acted at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane. By her Majesty's Servants. Written by Mr. Philips. Printed for S. Buckley at the Dolphin in Little Britain, and J. Tonson at Shakespear's Head over against Catherine street in the Strand.

The Retir'd Gard'ner, or, Dialogues between a Gentleman and a Gard'ner: Containing the Methods of Making, Ordering and Improving a Fruit and Kitchin-Garden together with the Manner of Planting and Cultivating Flowers, Plants, Shrubs and Under-Shrubs, necessary for the Adorning of Gardens, &c. To which is explain'd, the Art of Making and Disposing of Parterres, Arbours of Greens, Wood-Works, Arches, Columns, and other Pieces and Compartments usually found in the most beautiful Gardens of Country-Seats. The whole enrich'd with Variety of Figures, being a Translation from the Sieur Louis Liger. To which is added, a Description and Plan of Count Tallard's Garden at Nottingham. The whole Reviś'd, with several Alterations and Additions, which render it proper for our English Culture. By George London, and Henry Wise. Printed for Jacob Tonson at Shakespear's Head over-against Catherine-Street in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in, as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*